**611 and 612’s Graduation Medley – script**  By Joël Prenovault

* Lights out
* Sounds of a dark forest
* flashlights light the face of the students as they recite their lines

***Thunderclap***

A very long time ago

We were a group of young boys and girls from all over the countryside

We came to a strange enchanted forest

We were on a sacred quest

To learn a mysterious language

**ALL: English (echo x 3)**

We were only little children

On an incredible journey

Traveling in a strange foreign land

We found a mysterious castle

and in this castle, we met two strange enchantresses

**ALL: Miss Mariette and Miss Sandra-Lee**

And when these enchantresses spoke

All we understood was

**ALL: Bla bla bla**

We were afraid, but we resolve to survive

* Lights out
* Students dance with flashlights

**"I Will Survive"**

At first I was afraid  
I was petrified  
Kept thinking I could never live  
without you by my side  
But then I spent so many nights  
thinking how you did me wrong  
And I grew strong  
And I learned how to get along  
and so you're back  
from outer space  
I just walked in to find you here  
with that sad look upon your face  
I should have changed that stupid lock  
I should have made you leave your key  
If I had known for just one second  
you'd be back to bother me  
  
Go on now go walk out the door  
just turn around now  
'cause you're not welcome anymore  
weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye  
Did you think I'd crumble  
Did you think I'd lay down and die  
Oh no, not I  
I will survive  
Oh as long as I know how to love  
I know I will stay alive  
I've got all my life to live  
I've got all my love to give  
and I'll survive  
I will survive (hey-hey)

* Lights on
* Choir music

We grew accustomed to our surroundings

We began to explore

With Miss Mariette and Miss Sandra-Lee, we learned new things

Words

Nouns

Adjectives

Many, many things

And slowly, when they spoke, it was no longer

**All: Bla bla bla**

But «My tailor is rich»

«Kick the ball Sandy! » «All right Tom! » «Look Sandy! » «Oh!!!»

Two, five, four, six, o, one, one

We were doing our ABCs

***Bell***

**ABC**

A buh-buh buh buh-buh   
A buh-buh buh buh-buh   
  
Easy as  
one, two, three   
Or simple as  
Do re mi   
ABC, one, two, three, baby, you and me girl! (X2)

And then, summer came along and we forgot everything!

Everything?

**All: EVERYTHING!!!**

* Sounds of a playground
* Everyone mimes summer games (30 seconds)

***School bell rings***

**All: Ahhhh! (deception)**

* everybody gets back in line

And we returned

***Fanfare***

We were greeted by two knights

A taller one, Mr. Alexandre and a smaller one. Mr. Joël

* Sound of jousting

We got back to training

Finally, we had not forgotten everything.

One the contrary, we were getting better

And we trained, and trained

Adverbs

Modal verbs

Jabberwocky

Exams (Many exams)

Projects (Many Projects)

**All: «Yes, We Can! »**

The present progressive, the past progressive, the future progressive

Irregular verbs in the simple past

But, we were changing

We were no longer the little children we were at the beginning,

We were becoming

**All: Teenagers**

* Everyone demonstrates a teenage attitude (10 seconds)

**Another Brick in the Wall** (X2)

We don't need no education  
We don’t need no thought control  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
Teachers leave them kids alone  
Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!  
All in all it's just another brick in the wall.  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall.

So we trained and trained and trained

But something else was on our minds

* Drum roll, students are getting frenetic

We were getting exited

We could feel the excitement

We could barely concentrate

It was…

***Cymbal***

**All: Boston!!!**

**"Happy"**

*[Verse 1:]*  
It might seem crazy what I’m about to say  
Sunshine she’s here, you can take a break  
I’m a hot air balloon that could go to space  
With the air, like I don’t care baby by the way  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I’m happy

Clap along if you feel like that’s what you wanna do  
  
*[Verse 2:]*  
Here come bad news talking this and that, yeah,  
Well, give me all you got, and don’t hold it back, yeah,  
Well, I should probably warn you I’ll be just fine, yeah,  
No offense to you, don’t waste your time  
Here’s why  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I’m happy  
Clap along if you feel like that’s what you wanna do  
  
Hey, come on  
  
*[Bridge:]*  
(happy)  
Bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down  
My level's too high  
Bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down  
I said (let me tell you now)  
Bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down  
My level's too high  
Bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down  
I said

* Instrumental break
* Students parade (cat walk style with signs: I’m happy because…)

But now, the time has come for us to part

We will never forget the time we spent in the enchanted forest

The things we learned

All: We will never forget each other

* **Students hug, hand shake, high five**

We will continue to explore the world

The time has come because…

**All:** **School's Out**

* **Applause**

**School's Out**

Well we got no choice  
All the girls and boys  
Makin all that noise  
'Cause they found new toys  
Well we can't salute ya  
Can't find a flag  
If that don't suit ya  
That's a drag  
  
School's out for summer  
School's out forever  
School's been blown to pieces  
  
No more pencils  
No more books  
No more teacher's dirty looks  
  
Well we got no class  
And we got no principles  
And we got no innocence  
We can't even think of a word that rhymes  
  
School's out for summer  
School's out forever  
School's been blown to pieces  
  
No more pencils  
No more books  
No more teacher's dirty looks  
  
Out for summer  
Out till fall  
We might not go back at all  
  
School's out forever  
School's out for summer  
School's out with fever  
School's out completely

* Pomp and Circumstance
* Students file off stage and go back to their parents